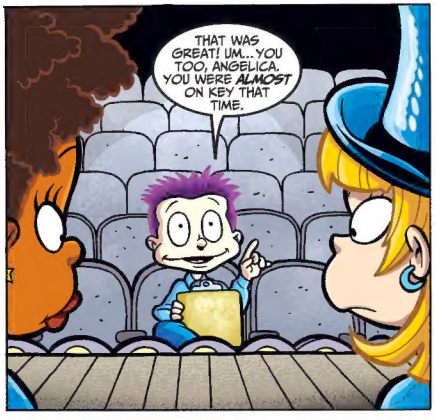
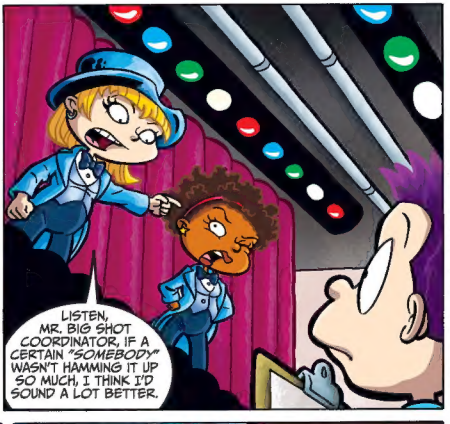




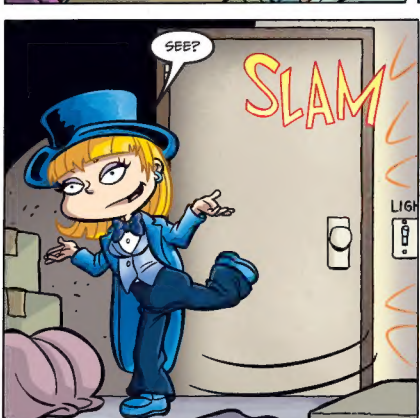
Story: Frank Pittarese. Pencils: Scott Roberts. Inks: Will Blyberg. Coloring: Stu Chaifetz. Lettering: Comicraft. *All Grown Up* based on *Rugrats*, created by Arlene Klasky, Gabor Csupo, and Paul Germain.

RELAX, YOU GUYS, BEFORE THIS VARIETY SHOW TURNS INTO A BOXING MATCH.
BY THE WAY, SUSIE, WHERE'S YOUR HAT?
SHE PROBABLY LEFT IT IN THE STORAGE ROOM ALONG WITH HER TALENT.

SHORTLY...
PROPS & COSTUMES
WE'LL NEVER FIND MY HAT IN THIS MESS.
LIGHTS
THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO ON WITHOUT YOU.

WHY ARE YOU HERE, ANYWAY? THIS HAD BETTER NOT BE SOME SCHEME TO LOCK ME IN HERE DURING OUR NUMBER.
HUH?!? WOULD I DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT? HONESTLY!

BESIDES, THIS DOOR DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A LOCK!


SEE?
SLAM

UH-OH.
"UH-OH"?

UH-OH, UH-OH!
WE'RE TRAPPED! LOCKED IN! PRISONERS!
LIGHTS

LIGHTS
CLIK
HELLLPP!!

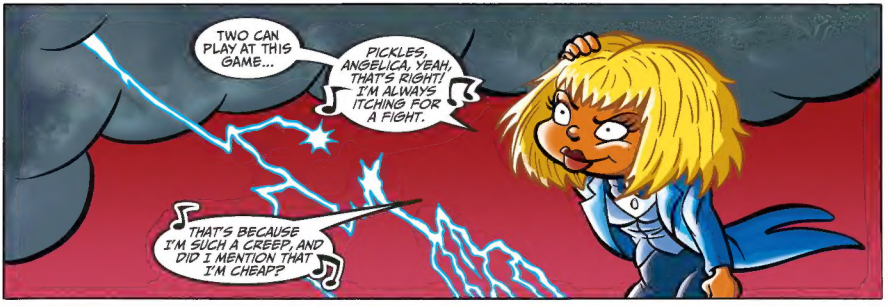
IS THAT A RAT??? ARE THERE RATS IN HERE?
ONLY THE BLONDE KIND.

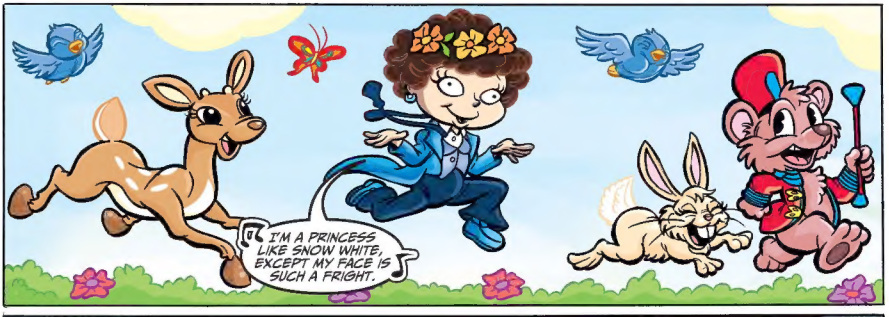
LIGHTS
UM...
...HIYA.

LATER...
I NEED OXYGEN, I TELL YA! I'M SUFFOCATING!
Party Favors
Dishes
JUST RELAX. TOMMY WILL FIND US... EVENTUALLY.

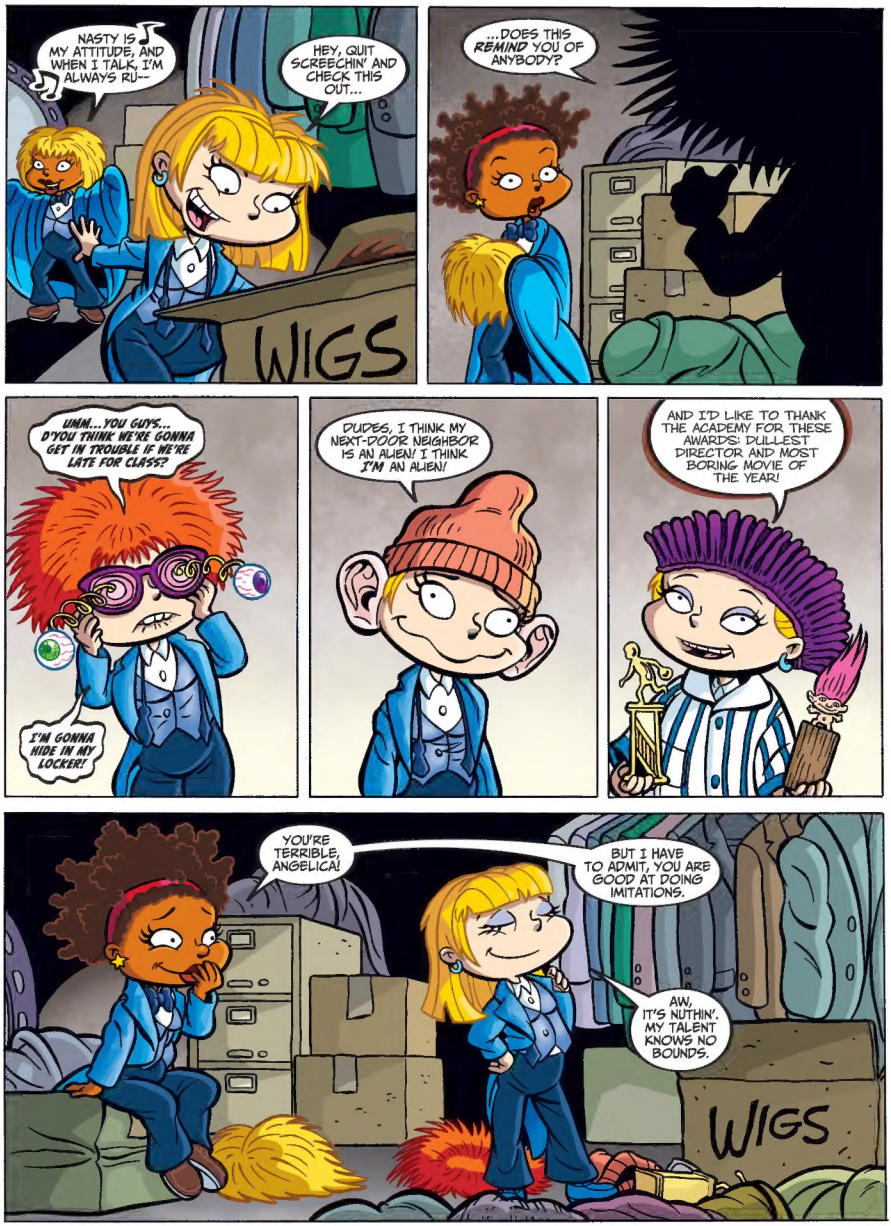
BUT SOON...
IF YOU HADN'T LOST YOUR STUPID HAT--
IF YOU HADN'T SLAMMED THE DOOR--
TOMMY! TOMMMMMY PICKLLLLLES!!
Real Monsters Masks
HE CAN'T HEAR YOU ALL THE WAY UPSTAIRS, BUT I CAN!
OH, WHAT'S THE USE. WE'RE GONNA BE TRAPPED FOR YEARS. WE'RE GONNA GROW OLD IN HERE!
Pumpie Costume
Shoe Boo
HEY, I FINALLY FOUND YOUR HAT.
IF I'M LUCKY, WE'LL RUN OUT OF AIR FIRST.
Books
WIGS
HMMM...
...I FEEL A SONG COMIN' ON...

WHEN I SING, I WAIL OFF-KEY! WHO AM I? I'M SUSIE C.
I'M SUGAR SWEET AND SUPER-LAME. "BORING" IS MY CLAIM TO FAME!


TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME...
PICKLES, ANGELICA, YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! I'M ALWAYS ITCHING FOR A FIGHT.
THAT'S BECAUSE I'M SUCH A CREEP, AND DID I MENTION THAT I'M CHEAP?


I'M A PRINCESS LIKE SNOW WHITE, EXCEPT MY FACE IS SUCH A FRIGHT.

I EAT JUNK FOOD, I'M REALLY LAZY...ME, DO WORK? NOW THAT IS CRAZY!

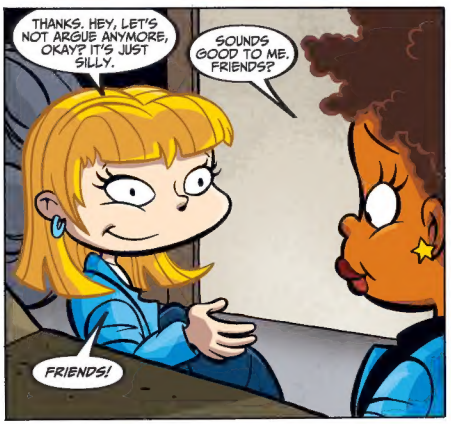

NASTY IS MY ATTITUDE, AND WHEN I TALK, I'M ALWAYS RU--
HEY, QUIT SCREECHIN' AND CHECK THIS OUT...
WIGS
...DOES THIS REMIND YOU OF ANYBODY?
UMM... YOU GUYS... D'YOU THINK WE'RE GONNA GET IN TROUBLE IF WE'RE LATE FOR CLASS?
I'M GONNA HIDE IN MY LOCKER!
DUDES, I THINK MY NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR IS AN ALIEN! I THINK I'M AN ALIEN!
AND I'D LIKE TO THANK THE ACADEMY FOR THESE AWARDS: DULLEST DIRECTOR AND MOST BORING MOVIE OF THE YEAR!
YOU'RE TERRIBLE, ANGELICA!
BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT, YOU ARE GOOD AT DOING IMITATIONS.
AW, IT'S NUTHIN'. MY TALENT KNOWS NO BOUNDS.
WIGS

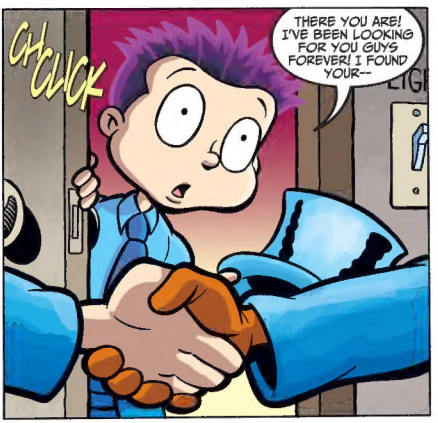
WE HAD A GREAT ACT PLANNED TONIGHT, DIDN'T WE?
WIG

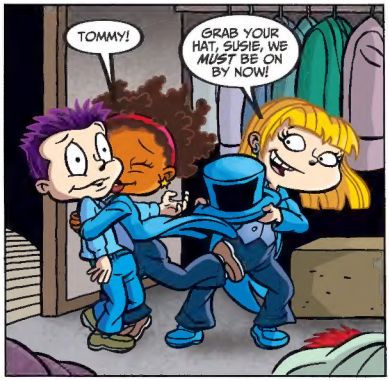
YEAH... BUT THERE'S ALWAYS NEXT YEAR'S SHOW.

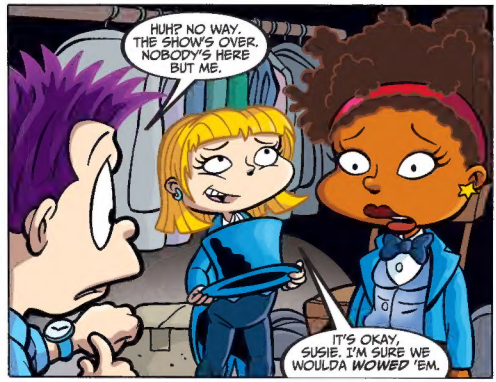
HEY, MAYBE YOU CAN WORK IN SOME IMITATIONS NEXT TIME! JUST MAKE 'EM A LITTLE LESS MEAN, OKAY?
ME? MEAN?

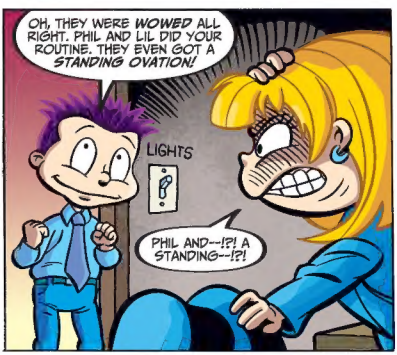
YA KNOW, YOUR SINGING ISN'T SO BAD, SUSIE.
THANKS AND YOURS IS... UM...
...I LIKE YOUR SHOES.

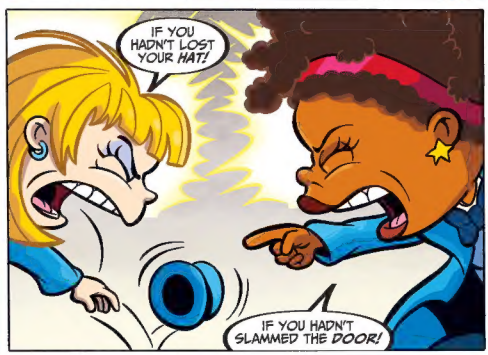

THANKS. HEY, LET'S NOT ARGUE ANYMORE, OKAY? IT'S JUST SILLY.
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. FRIENDS?
FRIENDS!


CLICK
THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU GUYS FOREVER! I FOUND YOUR--


TOMMY!
GRAB YOUR HAT, SUSIE, WE MUST BE ON BY NOW!


HUH? NO WAY. THE SHOW'S OVER. NOBODY'S HERE BUT ME.
IT'S OKAY, SUSIE. I'M SURE WE WOULDA WOWED 'EM.


OH, THEY WERE WOWED ALL RIGHT. PHIL AND LIL DID YOUR ROUTINE. THEY EVEN GOT A STANDING OVATION!
LIGHTS
PHIL AND--!?! A STANDING--!?!


IF YOU HADN'T LOST YOUR HAT!
IF YOU HADN'T SLAMMED THE DOOR!

YOU SING LIKE A CAT, ANYWAY!
EXIT
YOU DANCE LIKE AN ELEPHANT!
THE END
WELL, AT LEAST THEY'RE GETTING ALONG.